

A Hexxet's Comics –
Commission
The Gift – Part XIII
Commissioned by Darren



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MD
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Hexxet's comics

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Some time not too long ago in a fictional dimension of „Office Party“ ...

Office Party Commissioned Story

The Gift – Part XII

Previously we have seen Vincent trying to talk his nephew Dylan out of this „take over the whole town“-thing. But instead of meeting up, Dylan (thanks to Charlotte’s input) has prepared a trap for his uncle. His girls have Vincent at Taser-Gunpoint and have already taken his ring from him. Has Vincent lost? Will Victoria put him behind bars and will he rot the rest of his life in prison while Dylan enjoys all the women around town? Also, what’s going on with Lana and Elizabeth? And what the heck is happening at the TV Station?

Featuring:

- ❖ **Dylan** ... The guy with the ring (Hero?/Villain?)
- ❖ **Charlotte** ... Dylan’s second in command
- ❖ **Lana** ... a student from college, knows about Dylan’s evil ambitions, Vincent’s slave
- ❖ **Elizabeth** ... Lana’s best friend, previously Dylan’s slave, now Vincent’s slave
- ❖ **Erika** ... a sporty woman, now Dylan’s slave
- ❖ **Victoria** ... a police officer, Dylan’s slave
- ❖ **Vincent** ... Dylan’s uncle who gave him the ring
- ❖ **Allie** ... **The girl that got Dylan to do all this, now his obedient slave**
- ❖ **Tiffany** ... **Allie’s sister and Dylan’s slave**
- ❖ **Stella** ... Previously a nurse at the local hospital, now Dylan’s bodyguard



Hands behind your back! No wrong move, buddy!

Please, girls, don't do this. At least, let me talk to my nephew once more.

No, way! You've disturbed Master enough! Now turn around!

Vicky, cuff him! Sis, call Mistress Charlotte and let her know the Valhalla protocol has been executed successfully.

Sure thing, sis. Mistress will be pleased!











Can't ...
look... away...

He is...
turning on...
the TV...





Blank and obedient
...

Blank and obedient
...

We are sorry.
Something important
just came up.

Excuse
us for a second.

Need to do
a video for
Master...

We will
obey!

Obey
Dylan!

Chuckle
Works like a
charm! Now...

















Now, before I remove his commands, I need you to tell me everything about Dylan's operation.

Yes, Master. We will tell you everything...



A little while later. The girls have told Vincent everything they know about Dylan's plans to take over the town.



2 Yes, Master.
We will compensate
you... sexually.

1 Now... I know I
shouldn't... but
you girls nearly
got me...

So...
I think some sexual
compensation is in
order...



You are all very beautiful, girls. Now follow me to the bedroom.

Oh, yeah, officer. That's the spot!

suck



Oh, wow! I totally understand why Dylan chose you two sisters!

You are smoking hot!

lick





kiss

lick

Make out

A close-up photograph of two women with long, wavy hair. The woman on the left has blonde hair, and the woman on the right has pink hair. They are leaning in and kissing. The woman with pink hair has her hand on the blonde woman's hair. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

kiss

lick
SLURP

I'm sorry, officer.
But I have to ask you
to step aside.

I need to
sample these
sisters.

lick

slurp

kiss







Of course, Master. My sister is yours to fuck.

Now let me fuck your sister.

He's got the hottest pair of sisters I've ever met hypnotized and ready to fuck on command.

Oh, boy! This just proves my nephew is out of his mind.

And yet, he still wants more!

Greedy little shit!



lick
lick
lick

Mooar



kiss

SLURP
lick

Moan

Oh, FUCK!
You ride me
so well!



Thank you,
Master.
I'm glad my pussy
can be of service
to you.

fap

fap

fap

Soon, Vincent has all of the girls engage in a foursome with him...



Having thoroughly fucked all three of them, and coming down from a great orgasm, Vincent decides it is time to free the girls... kinda... and have a little discussion with them about their current situation.



Yes, Master.
All of Dylan's
programming has
been removed from
our minds.

Yes, Master.
We won't mind
being naked
around you.

Yes, Master.
When we wake,
we will like you.

Great!
Now, wake
up, girls!

Argh!
I can't believe what
that freak did to
me! He must be
stopped!

1

There is nothing
we can do. Even
the police force
has been
corrupted!

3

But how?!
That guy has an
army of slaves
at his every
command!

2



No! I've done my part and I'm not going near that freak ever again!

What?!
3

Don't do it!
3

I've just gotten my free will back!
3

You are absolutely right. I can't play nice anymore.
1

I'm gonna need an army of my own.
2

SUBMIT!
4







I'll need you girls to submit to me completely.

You will obey me and follow all of my commands.

Without question or hesitation!

We submit to you completely!

In the meantime, back at the TV-Station...



You keep making plans and don't tell me!

I am your Master. Remember that! I need to know these things!

There was no time, Master!

I do all the planning. You enjoy the rewards.

Isn't that how we've always worked?



Enough!
You are out of line. I am the mastermind behind this operation.

So, until further notice, do not do anything about the new applicants!

Urgh!
I can't deal with this right now. Send Erika over to my room!

We'll talk tomorrow about how to continue this working arrangement.



Yes, Master!
Sorry, Master!
I love you, Master!

Somehow all of this is getting really big... and I still haven't got my Lana back!

Moments later – Charlotte has called Erika over. While Erika is dressing for maximum pleasure, Charlotte is contemplating her plight.



I... I don't understand him.

I can't work like this.

I can't serve him to the best of my abilities like this.

The applicants need to be dealt with as soon as possible.

It's a race against time!
Someone might find out the triggers we've used!



I understand, Mistress. Freedom Protocol.

I will go and fuck Master now.

Do you understand, slave?

I'm acting in his best interest!



groan
Wow, you
are tight!

I'm contracting my
pelvic muscles in
rhythmic motion
to offer you the
most pleasure.

My husband
was thrilled
when I learned
this tantric
technic.



Orgasm!
I want to feel you
spasm around my
cock. Orgasm
hard, now!

fap
fap
fap

Oh, yes Master!
I'm cumming! I'm
cumming for
you!

spasm

shake





Wow!
That was
great, Erika!
As always!

I'm glad I
was of
service,
Master.

Now, sleep,
slave!

Sleepppp...



chuckle
Works like a
charm every
time.

I wish I
could fall
asleep that
quickly...

ZZZZZZ

Hours later – deep in the night...





Master?

Master,
are you
awake?

Activating freedom
protocol...

か

かわいい

かわいい







Erika!
Oh, thank the heavens! I'm running my mind in circles here. Do you have the ring?

Yes, Mistress!
The freedom protocol was executed successfully.





I have the ring right here.

Good girl!

Now listen very closely to me and obey me to the letter...



When I'm in a trance
I want you to free
me. I want you to
remove Dylan's
commands...

I want you to
hold up and
show me the
ring.

Yes,
Mistress.
I will obey.

Wahh!
What are...
No... I...

... that make
me follow his
commands...





Shit!
I was not
done talking!



Please!




Don't...
remove...



My.... Don't
uhh... remove...
my loyalty ...
to... master...



A woman with reddish-brown hair, wearing a purple halter-neck top and black shorts, is sitting on a blue ledge. She has a neutral expression and is looking slightly upwards. The background is a modern interior with blue walls, a red curved beam, and a television screen showing a news broadcast with the number '13' and the word 'NEWS'.

You will no longer follow any commands Dylan has given you.

You are free to act on your own, Mistress.

Proceeding to the final stage of Freedom protocol... Returning ring to Master.

I... am... free...


**Meanwhile, Vincent has returned to Lana's
apartment.**



Heya!
I'm back.



We are so
glad you have
returned
safely!



Just let us get
naked real quick.
Then you can tell
us all about your
trip.



And that's it.
He betrayed
me. It was all
a trap!

But at least I've
gained some
information and
some new recruits
for our army!



We told you
you could not **2**
trust him!

So... what's
our next
move?

1
That's horrible!
I mean, you are his
uncle and you just
came there to talk.

Dylan really
has no shame!!



We set up a trap of our own!

Lana!
The next time he calls, I need you to pretend to be under his control.

Lure him here!

I still don't know why he is so obsessed with me...

But hell yeah!
I'd do anything to stop that lunatic!

The next day – back at the TV station.



Morning Charlotte!

Good morning Dyl... Master!

Today I'm finally going to make Lana mine!

I'm gonna call her one more time. If it does not work this time, I'll send over the girls!

Wanna listen in? I put her on speaker.



FUCK!

If he goes, he'll take the ring with him!

Master... you do realize there is a chance this could be a trap.

We must not risk my... our ring falling into the wrong hands!

Maybe... send somebody less valuable than yourself to retrieve her?

How about Stella? She's strong and can carry her if necessary!

Alright!

I'm off, Charlotte! I've finally got her!

But I can't risk losing Lana! And she needs me right now!

With Stella, his personal bodyguard, out of the way... things should get easier for me...



whisper
We'll soon see...

Nope.
Nothing!

Good thinking!
What would I do without you, Charlotte!

Did you say something?



13
NEWS
ULTRA HD

Sometime later, Stella, Dylan's envoy, has arrived at Lana's apartment to collect the new slave and bring her to Dylan.



Are you Lana?

Damn it!
He sent somebody else! Chicken wuss!

Yes.
I am Lana.



I'm here to collect you. Obey Dylan.

I will obey.

I was told your leg was hurt.

But you can stand pretty well for damaged goods...



C'mon Lana!
Do it already!
Zap her!



Getting ready to punch

Watch the birdie!

Ha-ha!

A ring?!
It won't work on me if I don't look!

I will drag your sorry ass to Master.

Elizabeth!
Now!




Heyaaa!!





Damn it,
that chick is
crazy strong!





I obey...
only Master
Dylan!


No, don't
you dare!

Way to
go, Lana!

Nooo!

Oo!





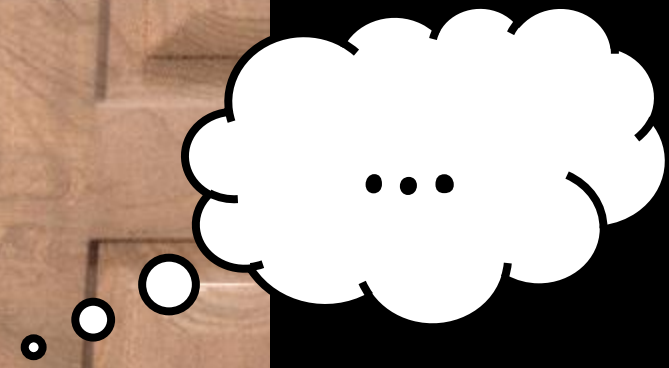
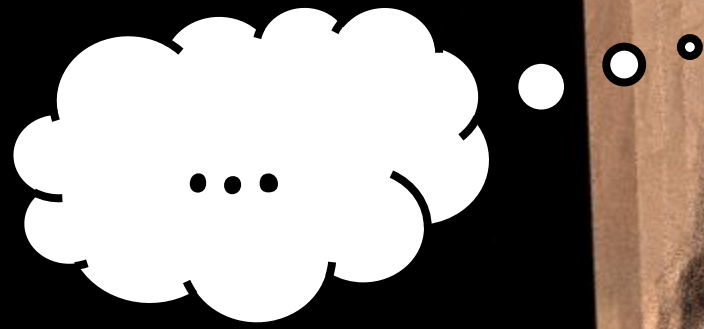
Can't...
look... away...

Can't... look
... away...



Pretty light.

Pretty light.





I will obey.

Thanks!

Uh-uh! May I do it?

So, Elli. In a minute you will wake up from your trance.

But, from now on, whenever I give you an order and snap my finger in front of your face you will obey it.


And you, new girl. Stay tranced and just sit over there on the couch for now.

Well done, Lana!

Now I shall...

Alright. *chuckle* Be my guest.

One minute and a half minute later..



What's your name and who are you to Dylan?

And what exactly was your mission?



I'm Dylan's personal nurse, bodyguard and sex-slave.

My mission was to bring back Lana to the TV station.

My name is Stella Grey.

FUCK! She's totally entranced!

That's so hot!

We could even command her to eat us out.

Not really. But the rush of making her do something like that.

Sooo hot!

Duh Dylan's a pervert!

I wonder why she's dressed like this.

That's true... Oh, boy. We could just fondle her breasts and she wouldn't care one bit!

Eww! You're into girls?

Sooo hot!





Girls!
Tone it down
a little.

Time is of the
essence. Dylan
is expecting her
back soon!

Maybe I should
not have installed
a hypno-fetish in
their minds...
But they should
be more eager like
this with what's
about to come...



You think my acting will trick him?

Anything for the mission!

This is our chance!

We will use Stella here to get you in.

Yes. You're acting is great!

And my nephew is a fucking moron when it comes to women!

Once inside, we'll have Stella give something to him to put him to sleep.

Don't worry. I doubt you will have to put out for him.

I'll now remove
all of Dylan's
commands
from your
mind.

But I can't set
you free, just
yet.

I have specific
orders for you to
carry out and I
can't risk your
free will getting in
the way of that..

Yes, Master.
Your thoughts
are my thoughts.
I'll do anything
you ask of me.

So hot!
I wish I could
have toyed with
her mind!

The End.



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

O.M.G.!! With Charlotte on the loose now three parties are fighting for the fate of the town! Who is going to get the upper hand? Will Vincent be able to topple Dylan? And even if manages to do so, will Charlotte just get to him afterward? The next chapter is surely going to be a blast! 😊

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